

The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time, there were three little pigs who decided it was time to leave home and build their own houses. Each pig wanted to build a home that would keep them safe from the Big Bad Wolf, who was known for blowing down houses.

The first little pig was the least cautious and decided to build his house out of straw. He thought it would be quick and easy, so he built his house in no time and relaxed inside.

The second little pig was a bit more careful, so he decided to build his house out of sticks. It took him a little longer than his brother, but soon his house was finished, and he too settled in.

The third little pig was the wisest and decided to build his house out of bricks. He worked hard, making sure the house was strong and sturdy. It took longer, but he was confident his house would protect him from the wolf.

One day, the Big Bad Wolf came to the first little pig's house. He knocked on the door and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me in!" But the first little pig answered, "Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!" The wolf huffed and puffed, and with one big blow, he blew the straw house down. The first little pig ran quickly to his brother's house made of sticks.

Next, the Big Bad Wolf went to the second little pig's house. He knocked on the door and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me in!" The second little pig replied, "Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!" The wolf huffed and puffed, and with one strong blow, he blew the stick house down. Both pigs ran to the third little pig's brick house.

Finally, the Big Bad Wolf came to the third little pig's house made of bricks. He knocked on the door and said, "Little pig, little pig, let me in!" The third little pig replied, "Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin!" The wolf huffed and puffed, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't blow the brick house down.

The wolf was very angry and decided to try and climb down the chimney. But the clever third little pig had a pot of boiling water waiting inside the fireplace. As the wolf came down, he fell right into the pot, and the pigs were safe forever.

From then on, the three little pigs lived happily ever after in the brick house, knowing that hard work and careful planning had saved them from the Big Bad Wolf.

Student Name: _____

Title of Work and Author:

Climax:

Falling Action:

Resolution:

Rising Action:

Inciting Moment:

Theme:

Exposition:

